MARVEL COMICS

SPIDER-MAN

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UNTOLD TALES of SPIDER-MAN

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DAILY BUGLE

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

Partly cloudy, chance of snow. High 25-30. Details p.2

BATTLE FOR THE DAILY BUGLE!

Violence at Daily Bugle

By BENJAMIN URICH
Special to The Daily Bugle

MANHATTAN - Gordon Savinski, reputed to be in the pay of alleged mobster Nicholas "Lucky" Lewis, attempted to gain control of the Daily Bugle newspaper from owner and publisher J. Jonah Jameson yesterday, though sabotage, fraud and violence. Savinski was captured during a battle with the masked vigilante known as Spider-Man that did hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of damage to the Bugle's offices and press room.

Jameson, an eyewitness to the battle, claims that Spider-Man and Savinski were working together, and their battle was the result of "a falling-out between lowlifes" (see Editorial, page A14). but police declined to charge Spider-Man. Savinski was remanded to Island Prison on bail of $250,000.

Jameson was arrested earlier that day, and charge with malfeasance, embezzlement and defalcation, after papers were discovered in his office safe that suggested he was part of a scheme to loot the Bugle of its assets and convert them into cash. However, according to Jameson's executive secretary, Elizabeth Brant, Savinski planted the evidence in Jameson's office safe. "He threatened my mother," Miss Brant said, "threatened my mother telling me that if I didn't do as he said he'd have her killed ... just like that!" Miss Brant opened Jameson's office safe, where she saw Savinski put the incriminating papers. Within. Based on [illegible] that charges against Jameson were dropped. After [illegible] lawyers [illegible] confronted [illegible] him that [illegible] I sold [illegible] hostile [illegible] "threatened" [illegible] of the press is sacred to me, and I'm not going to let some two-bit punk [illegible] of my headlines. Not if it means [illegible] the ink the Bugle is printed with [illegible] blood itself, and I'll never see it besmirched by lies or hidden agendas." When Jameson refused, he says, [illegible] threatened to throw him out the window, [illegible] faked suicide, and deal with his son, [illegible] chase the Bugle. Jameson's son, John Jameson, [illegible] succeeded. "Even if [illegible] Lt. Col. Jameson said in a [illegible] Cape Canaveral, "they would [illegible] My father just isn't the [illegible] to the end to preserve [illegible] the coward's [illegible] mind. They were laid [illegible] violence and death."

Others disagree [illegible] Said one staffer, who [illegible] less, "It was obvious [illegible] was trying to save the [illegible] it in for him since [illegible] Spider-Man's a hero [illegible] him from doing [illegible] pull of the Bugle [illegible] believe Spider-Man [illegible] ment with Savinski [illegible] Jameson Announces [illegible] page A6.]

Savinski is [illegible] ing to witnesses [illegible] vel' for incarceration [illegible] Class F restraints [illegible] jail the Superhuman [illegible] superstrong is [illegible] have hinted of [illegible] American Western [illegible] ering or creating [illegible] the use of [illegible] Savinski was [illegible] unknown. [illegible] Charles Xavier [illegible]

[illegible] of the rumors that he's a leader [illegible] York's more influential crime [illegible] just laughed. "Do I look like a [illegible] I look [illegible] some kind of [illegible] businessman, I [illegible] simply [illegible] ks. All this crime [illegible] Italian prejudice, [illegible] Italian business- [illegible] unthinking preju- [illegible] talk, [illegible] The public [illegible] man, they think [illegible] were nuties or some- [illegible] dice. You'd think we [illegible] k of us!"

Mr. Lewis jotted down the words 'Crime-thing, the way they th[illegible] Master' on a piece of scrap [illegible] and tucked it into his inside jacket [illegible] guesses as to wh[illegible]

[illegible] hel quickly evacuated [illegible] presses running. The [illegible] to what happened [illegible] amount of d[illegible] By interru[illegible] hurried [illegible] you."

[illegible] appointment. "Gotta [illegible] task," he said. No one had a[illegible]

[illegible] eved that yesterday's diffic[illegible] distribution, which affected [illegible] dyn, Queens and portio[illegible] lated to the attem[illegible] Bugle. Bugle [illegible] rmed gu[illegible] vent [illegible]

After tha[illegible] police were coming, and he knew he'd be outnumbered, so he ran. I, eh, got down by myself, and was there to greet the police officers when they arrived to take Savinski into custody. And that's the end of it — unless Savinski's trial. I'm hoping he'll roll over on Nick Lewis, and we'll be able to rid the city of two pests for the price of one."

Nicholas Lewis, the alleged crime figure, [illegible] connection to Savinski. "You [illegible] some punk wants to [illegible] throws a name [illegible] trying to [illegible]

[illegible] meson, Spider-Man fled.

[illegible] Richard "Tug" [illegible] Bugle for the past [illegible] the paper every day [illegible] 's a bad guy, how he's out [illegible] us all. But all I know is, when there's [illegible] guys stickin' guns in my face at the crack of [illegible] dawn, it was Spider-Man who saved my [illegible] bacon. It was the still of night, at the scene of [illegible] a crime, and buddy, lemme tell you, like a [illegible] streak of light he arrived just in time. I was [illegible] proud to shake his hand."

Mr. Tugliewski suddenly announced his [illegible] retirement from the Bugle shortly after being [illegible] interviewed for this piece. A farewell dinner [illegible] for him is planned for this Friday.

Among those captured by Spider-Man [illegible] Mr. Tugliewski's truck were Angelo Nucci [illegible] Carmine Fanetti, both of whom have crim[illegible] records, having done jail time for extor[illegible] armed robbery and grand theft. Both [illegible] reputed to be members of the Lewis [illegible] family.

"Do I look Welsh to you," [illegible] Nucci. "I mean, gimme a break."

When asked about the events, Nuc[illegible] any wrongdoing. "It's a frame-up, [illegible] simple," he said. I mean, here's S[illegible] roughin' up this guy in his t[illegible] lookin' to score enough cash for [illegible] know what I mean, and he realiz[illegible] get caught, because, well, beca[illegible] he realizes he's gonna get caug[illegible] he needs a fall guy. Here's [illegible] and some other guys, lawfull[illegible] our right as Americans, ever[illegible] middle a' the night, and he [illegible] says. "I'll bet those guys [illegible] those guys slipped off th[illegible] and even if they've paid [illegible]

Bitten by a radioactive spider, high school student **Peter Parker** gained the spider's powers, and soon became the costumed crimefighter the entire world would one day come to know as **Spider-Man!** In the early days of his career, when his amazing powers were still new to him, the teenaged Spider-Man struggled to learn about himself and his abilities, while trying to lead a **normal life!** It would **not** be easy...

STAN LEE PRESENTS... UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN!

MANHATTAN. 4 A.M.

DAILY BUGLE

GO AHEAD -- OPEN IT.

AND, REMEMBER, YOU CAN'T TELL *ANYONE* ABOUT THIS, *EVER.*

NOT IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S *GOOD* FOR YOU.

THIS -- IT'S WHERE *Mr. JAMESON* KEEPS HIS MOST *PRIVATE* PAPERS --!

I -- I'M NOT SURE I CAN DO THIS...

OF *COURSE* YOU CAN, BETTY. JONAH *TRUSTS* YOU. HE'S GIVEN YOU *FULL RUN* OF THE OFFICE --

-- *INCLUDING* THE SAFE COMBINATIONS, IN CASE HE NEEDS SOMETHING FROM THEM WHEN HE'S ON THE ROAD.

THINK OF YOUR *MOTHER,* BETTY -- OF HOW EASILY HER HEALTH COULD GET *WORSE.*

THINK OF THAT -- AND DO THE *JOB.*

Oh, GORDON -- WHAT'S *HAPPENED* TO YOU?

WELL, MY *HEARING'S* IMPROVED, FOR ONE.

WHAT'S *HAPPENED* TO ME SINCE I USED TO RUN WITH YOU AND YOUR LATE *BROTHER?* I MET THE *RIGHT FOLKS,* THAT'S WHAT --

-- FOLKS WHO GAVE ME A *JOB* AND MADE ME SOMETHING *SPECIAL.*

AND NOW I'M PROVING HOW ***SMART*** MY NEW FRIENDS WERE TO TRUST ME --

-- TO GIVE ME THIS ***CHANCE!***

I-IT'S ***OPEN.***

EXCELLENT.

WE'LL JUST POP ***THESE*** IN HERE --

-- AND WE'RE ***DONE.***

WH --?! I -- I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO ***STEAL*** SOMETHING!

WHAT -- DID YOU PUT ***IN*** THERE?

NOTHING FOR YOU TO ***WORRY*** ABOUT, BETTY --

-- JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING TO HELP MY ***FRIENDS*** AND ME MAKE THE BUGLE DO AND SAY WHATEVER WE ***WANT.***

WE CAN ***GO*** NOW -- YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD GIRL AND A ***BIG HELP.***

I MAY BE CALLING YOU ***AGAIN,*** THOUGH -- WON'T THAT BE NICE? JUST LIKE ***OLD TIMES!***

PLEASE, GORDON -- DON'T ***DO*** THIS. IF YOU STILL FEEL ***ANYTHING*** FOR ME AT ALL...

DON'T YOU HAVE A ***NEW*** BOYFRIEND, BETTY?

J. JONAH JAMESON PUBLISHER

"WHY DON'T YOU DO YOUR CRYING TO *HIM?*"

THE BATTLE FOR THE DAILY BUGLE!

QUEENS. 7:20 A.M.

A TALE OF BETRAYAL AND BOMBAST

By

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GREEDY, GREEDY, *GREEDY!*

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I MEAN, *SURE*, MAYBE YOUR DAUGHTER'S GETTING *MARRIED* --

-- MAYBE YOUR *UNCLE'S* BEEN ANNOUNCED AS GRAND MASTER OF THE *St. BARTLEBY'S DAY PARADE* --

-- BUT THAT MEANS YOU PICK UP *ONE* PAPER --

-- MAYBE A *SPARE* FOR GRANDMA --

-- NOT AN *ENTIRE TRUCKFUL!*

WRAK

DON'T YOU HAVE ANY SENSE OF *PROPORTION?*

I'M GONNA *DIE!* I'M GONNA *DIE!*

UKHH!

HE GOT *MICK!* QUICK --

DAILY BUGLE

DAREDEVIL CAPTURES ELE

CROWDS ENDANGERED IN ROCKEFELL

-- *GUN* Hiiih!

STAY *BACK*, SPIDER-MAN!

KLOW

Ah- Ah! IS THAT POLITE? IS THAT *MANNERS!*

YOU'RE NOT GETTING *ME!* YOU'RE NOT -- Huh?

THWAP

THWAP

BKAAM

I... I... ...I'M *NOT* GONNA DIE?

CHEEZT, THANKS, SPIDEY! I TAKE BACK EVERYTHING THE BUGLE EVER SAID ABOUT YOU!

NO PROBLEM, FELLA! I DON'T HOLD ROUTE DRIVERS RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR PUBLISHER'S EDITORIALS ABOUT ME! JUST DO ME ONE FAVOR --

-- STICK AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE SURE THE COPS PICK THESE MOOKS UP -- THAT WEBBING'LL ONLY HOLD 'EM AN HOUR OR SO!

YOU GOT IT, RED! I'DA BEEN DONE WITH MY ROUTE HOURS AGO -- BUT THESE GUYS'VE BEEN HIJACKING BUGLE TRUCKS ALL OVER THE CITY!

I'M COVERIN' THREE ROUTES SOLO!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE AFTER -- BUT BELIEVE ME, I'LL WAIT TILL THEY'RE GOOD AND LOCKED UP!

GREAT! SEE YOU IN THE FUNNY PAPERS, THEN!

AN' THANKS AGAIN!

SOMETHING'S GOING ON HERE -- AND IT SMELLS LIKE TROUBLE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS YET --

-- BUT HEY, AT LEAST I GOT PICTURES WITH MY HANDY-DANDY AUTOMATIC CAMERA!

-- AND AUNT MAY AND I COULD REALLY USE THE CASH!

STILL, I HADN'T EXPECTED THIS DELAY. I'D BETTER HIGH-TAIL IT --

THE HOUSEHOLD BANK ACCOUNT'S BEEN RUNNING A LITTLE LOW LATELY --

"-- BEFORE I'M LATE FOR *SCHOOL*."

BOY, PETER --

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

-- YOU'RE REALLY *SMART!* I WISH I UNDERSTOOD *'THE RETURN OF THE NATIVE'* HALF AS WELL AS *YOU* DO!

Er, *THANKS*, LIZ -- BUT ALL I DID WAS READ THE *BOOK*...

THIS IS ALL SO *WEIRD* -- *TINY'S* DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL, *JASON'S* BEEN ON THE OUTS WITH EVERYONE SINCE *SALLY* DIED --

-- AND NOW *LIZ* IS ACTING LIKE SHE'S GOT A *CRUSH* ON ME --

"-- EVER SINCE I WAS DUMB ENOUGH TO GET UNMASKED BY *DOC OCK* --

"-- AND EVERYBODY THOUGHT I WAS JUST *POSING* AS SPIDEY TO SAVE BETTY! COULD IT GET ANY *MORE* COMPLICATED?!"

I'D ROUGH YOU UP FOR MAKIN' TIME WITH MY *GIRL*, BOOKWORM -- BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GONNA BE FEELIN' *BAD ENOUGH* ANYWAY --

-- AT LEAST, IF THIS *RADIO REPORT'S* RIGHT!

Huh? WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*, FLASH?

TAKE A *LISTEN!*

-- *ARRESTED TODAY ON CHARGES OF FINANCIAL MALFEASANCE. JAMESON, THE LONGTIME PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE, DENIED THE CHARGES* --

-- *BUT PROSECUTORS SAY DOCUMENTS RECOVERED FROM JAMESON'S OFFICE PROVE HIS GUILT BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT.*

HOW DO YOU LIKE *THEM* APPLES, PARKER?

NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO SELL JAMESON THOSE *PHOTOS* HE USES TO SMEAR SPIDEY MUCH *LONGER*, ARE YOU?

JONAH -- *ARRESTED?!*

DOLLARS TO DONUTS THIS IS CONNECTED TO THOSE *DELIVERY HIJACKINGS* -- BUT *HOW?*

SHORTLY, AT FOLEY SQUARE...

-- INCOMPETENT, BUNGLING POLICE FORCE!

NOW THAT MY LAWYERS HAVE GOTTEN ME OUT OF THAT MISERABLE HELLHOLE, WE'LL BE TAKING STEPS TO SUE FOR FALSE ARREST --

-- AND YOU CAN PRINT THAT!

SO YOU'RE DENYING THE CHARGES?

DENYING? THEY'RE A COMPLETE FABRICATION -- A TWO-BIT FRAME BY ENEMIES WHO'D LIKE TO SEE THE BUGLE SILENCED --

-- AND MARK MY WORDS, WE'LL BE EXPOSING THEM AS THE TISSUE OF LIES THEY ARE!

EDWARD BROCK OF THE GLOBE, Mr. JAMESON. I UNDERSTAND THE JUDGE SET YOUR BAIL AT A COOL MILLION --

-- DOES HE CONSIDER YOU A FLIGHT RISK?

PFAH! EXACTLY THE SORT OF SENSATIONALIST, DISTORTED QUESTION I'D EXPECT FROM A RAG LIKE THE GLOBE!

IF YOU WERE WORKING FOR A REPUTABLE PAPER, YOU WOULDN'T LAST A --

JONAH'S CERTAINLY IN FINE VOICE -- BUT THEN HE OUGHT TO BE, CONSIDERING HOW MUCH EXERCISE HIS LUNGS GET!

I SHOULD BE HAPPY TO SEE HIM SQUIRM, WITH ALL THE GRIEF HE GIVES ME -- BUT I'M NOT. JONAH'S NOT GUILTY -- HE'S STRAIGHT AS A DIE --

-- AND BESIDES, I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE HIM AS A BUYER FOR MY CRIME PHOTOS!

BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW. I'VE GOT TO THINK OF BETTY --

"-- SHE MUST BE *FRANTIC* WITH WORRY AT HER BOSS GETTING *ARRESTED!*"

From The Bridge Club

Oh, MOM -- I WISH I COULD *TALK* TO YOU, TURN TO YOU -- ASK YOU WHAT TO *DO!* BUT YOU CAN'T EVEN *HEAR* ME -- NOT --

-- NOT SINCE YOUR *INJURY*--!

BETTY?

PETER!

HI, HONEY. THEY TOLD ME AT THE BUGLE THAT YOU'D CALLED IN *SICK*, SO I FIGURED I'D STOP BY DURING *LUNCH HOUR*...

WHY DON'T YOU TWO *TALK* -- AND I'LL SIT WITH YOUR *MOTHER* FOR A WHILE?

THANKS, Mrs. GAVIN.

Oh, PETER -- I'M SO *GLAD* TO *SEE* YOU!

I'M SO SCARED, SO *WORRIED* -- WHAT'S HAPPENING TO Mr. JAMESON, IT'S SO *UNFAIR* --

-- IF ONLY I'D *STOPPED* IT -- IF ONLY I'D BEEN *STRONG* ENOUGH --!

WHOA, *WHOA*, HOLD THE *PHONE* A SEC!

IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU *KNOW* SOMETHING --MORE THAN THE COPS DO, ANYWAY! WHAT *IS* IT, BETTY? WHAT'S GONE *WRONG* --

-- YOU KNOW YOU CAN *COUNT* ON ME --!

I -- I SHOULDN'T... HE TOLD ME *NOT* TO... BUT...

...I'VE GOT TO TELL *SOMEONE!* I'VE GOT TO... FIND A WAY TO *FIX* WHAT I'VE DONE...

WELL, WELL, *WELL*. HOW QUICKLY THEY *FORGET*.

Huh? *WHO* --?

I THOUGHT WE HAD AN ***UNDERSTANDING,*** BETTS. YOU KNOW, CONCERNING... ***HEALTH*** INSURANCE..?!

G-GORDON --!

LOOK, BUDDY, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ***ARE,*** BUT YOU'RE NOT ***WELCOME*** HERE --!

FROM THE LOOK IN HIS EYES, THIS GUY'S READY TO ***FIGHT!*** I'D BETTER BE ***CAREFUL*** -- MAKE SURE I DON'T ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSE MY ***SPIDER-STR--***

WHAK

--UHH!

Oh, I'M AN ***IMPORTANT GUY*** IN THIS TOWN, KID -- OR AT LEAST, I'M ***GOING*** TO BE, ONCE I CLOSE A LITTLE BUSINESS DEAL --

-- AND IMPORTANT GUYS GO WHERE THEY ***WANT,*** SEE?

Hmmm, STILL CONSCIOUS? YOU'RE TOUGHER THAN YOU ***LOOK,*** KID --

GORDON -- ***NO!***

HIS STRENGTH -- ***INCREDIBLE!*** HE SWATTED ME ASIDE LIKE I WAS ***NOTHING!*** AND EVEN WITH MY SPIDER-POWERS, I'M SO ***GROGGY*** --

-- BUT YOU'RE ***WAAAY*** OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE.

-- I CAN'T STOP HIM FROM --

KO

SHORTLY...

PETER! PETER, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SPEAK TO ME, PETER --!

Uhh...DID ANYONE GET THE NUMBER OF THAT I.C.B.M?

HE'S GONE, PETER. HE -- HE WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN.

BUT YOU KNOW HIM -- YOU CALLED HIM "GORDON." WHO IS HE, AND WHAT DOES HE --?

I -- I CAN'T TELL YOU. I CAN'T TELL ANYONE, EVER.

BUT BETTY -- IF HE'S THREATENING YOU, IF HE'S USING YOU TO GET AT JONAH...

I WANT TO HELP YOU, BETTY. I KNOW THINGS HAVE BEEN HARD -- WITH YOUR MOTHER, WITH YOUR BROTHER'S CRIMINAL TIES...

WHAT?!

IS THAT HOW LITTLE YOU THINK OF ME, PETER PARKER?! HER BROTHER WAS A CRIMINAL -- SO SHE MUST BE ONE TOO?

NO, BETTY, THAT'S NOT WHAT I --

MY BROTHER WAS NO CROOK! HE WAS WORTH TWO OF YOU!

BETTY, I --

AND IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, YOU CAN -- YOU CAN JUST FIND ANOTHER GIRL! LIKE MAYBE THAT BLONDE FLOOZY YOU GO TO SCHOOL WITH!

BETTY --

GET OUT! I DON'T NEED YOUR ACCUSATIONS, OR YOUR DISTRUST!

O-OKAY, BETTY, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT...

LATER, BACK AT MIDTOWN HIGH...

MAN, I COULDN'T CONCENTRATE DURING *ANY* OF MY AFTERNOON CLASSES! THE WAY BETTY *LASHED OUT* AT ME --

-- I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT HER, BUT IT'S *TRUE* -- HER BROTHER WORKED FOR *BLACKIE GAXTON!*

I DON'T KNOW -- SHE'S BEEN ACTING SO *STRANGE* LATELY -- JEALOUS, *ANGRY* -- IF THAT'S HOW SHE *FEELS*, THEN MAYBE I'D BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT --

HEY, LOOK WHO'S *BACK!*

Huh?

TINY! TINY McKEEVER, YOU OLD *SON OF A GUN!* YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR *WEEKS!* WHERE'VE YOU BEEN --

-- AND WHAT'S WITH THE *PUMP-JOCKEY* OUTFIT?

IT'S A LONG STORY...

Oh, *TINY!*

GOOD FOR TINY -- I *HOPED* HE'D COME BACK! HE'S BEEN THROUGH A *LOT* RECENTLY, WITH HIS DAD *BEATING* HIM, WITH THE *SCORCHER* --

-- HE *DESERVES* TO BE AROUND FRIENDS AGAIN!

goin' fast GAS/FOOD

I'M... Uh... NOT LIVIN' AT *HOME* ANY MORE, BUT I FOUND A JOB AT A GAS STATION *NEAR* HERE --

-- AN' I CAN WORK *EVENINGS* AN' *WEEKENDS* SO I CAN KEEP MY DAYS FREE FOR *SCHOOL!*

WORKING? THEN -- YOU WON'T HAVE TIME FOR *FOOTBALL!*

YEAH -- I GUESS *NOT* --

HEY! HEY, DON'T *SWEAT* IT, BIG GUY! THAT'S NOT *IMPORTANT* -- NOT NEXT TO HAVING A *PAL* BACK, ANYWAY!

REALLY? *THANKS*, FLASH, I --

Oh, *RIGHT!* I'M JUST DIRT ON YOUR *SHOE*, BUT *HE'S* THE PRODIGAL SON! QUICK, THROW A *PARTY!* ALERT THE *MEDIA!*

TINY McKEEVER'S BACK! OH *HAPPY DAY!* YOU MAKE ME *SICK!*

Huh?

JASON?

HOW LONG AGO WAS IT I WONDERED IF THINGS COULD GET MORE *COMPLICATED* --?

AW, WHO *NEEDS* HIM ANYWAY?

WHAT A *LOSER!*

YOU'RE A REAL *CHARMER*, YOU KNOW THAT, THOMPSON? SURE, JASON DID SOMETHING *STUPID*, AND SALLY GOT *KILLED* BECAUSE OF IT --

-- AND NOW IT'S GONNA BE HAUNTING HIM FOR THE REST OF HIS *LIFE*, AND MAYBE, JUST *MAYBE*, HE COULD USE A LITTLE SUPPORT FROM HIS *FRIENDS* --

-- AND WHAT DOES HE GET? *NOTHING!*

H-Huh? WHY -- WHAT'S THE BIG *DEAL*, PARKER?

HAVEN'T YOU EVER DONE ANYTHING YOU COULDN'T *FORGIVE* YOURSELF FOR, FLASH?

Um, NO -- I DON'T *THINK* SO --

WELL, *I* HAVE. MAYBE THAT'S WHY I KNOW HOW JASON *FEELS*. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I DON'T WANT TO BE *AROUND YOU* FOR A WHILE...

goin'

YEAH, I KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO *FAIL* SOMEBODY. AND I JUST *REALIZED* --

-- IF I DESERT BETTY NOW, WHEN SHE REALLY *NEEDS* ME -- I'LL BE DOING IT *AGAIN!* I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BUGLE --

"-- FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT'S *HAPPENED* -- AND HOW TO *STOP* IT!"

DAILY BU

WHO *AM* I? I'M A *FRIEND*, JAMESON --

-- HERE TO SOLVE ALL YOUR *PROBLEMS*. YOUR DISTRIBUTION HITCHES, YOUR BAD PRESS, EVEN YOUR *LEGAL DIFFICULTIES* CAN EVAPORATE --

-- AND ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS *"SELL"* AN INTEREST IN THE BUGLE TO *NICK "LUCKY" LEWIS*...

SO *THAT'S* YOUR GAME, IS IT? WELL, JONAH JAMESON DOESN'T *KNUCKLE UNDER* TO THE MOB! GET OUT -- BEFORE I CALL THE *POLICE!*

WRONG ANSWER.

TOO *BAD*, THEN. I GUESS YOU WERE SO DESPONDENT OVER YOUR *ARREST* --

URKK...

-- YOU LEAPED OUT YOUR *OFFICE WINDOW* TO YOUR DEATH, AND WE'LL HAVE TO BUY THE PAPER FROM YOUR *SON* -- AFTER THE *FUNERAL!*

DO YOUR... WORST...YOU WEASEL...

HEY! HANDS OFF THE *PUBLISHER*, GORDY!

SURE, HE'S A *NUISANCE* AND A *BLOWHARD*, BUT YOU MUST NOT'VE GOTTEN THE *MEMO* --

-- *NOBODY HASSLES JONAH BUT ME!*

KRAT

GHUHH!

HUHH!

MEANWHILE...

I --I JUST COULDN'T STAY COOPED UP AT *HOME* ANY LONGER! MY PLACE -- MY PLACE IS *HERE*, AT WORK!

NO MATTER HOW *BAD* THINGS ARE, IT'LL BE BETTER THAN STARING AT THE *WALLS* --

-- BETTER THAN DRIVING MYSELF CR --

-- IN THIS *TOGETHER*, THE BOTH OF YOU! SABOTAGING MY *PAPER*, THREATENING ME -- I'LL HAVE *BOTH* YOUR HIDES FOR --

-- *KILL* YOU, SPIDER-MAN, I'LL --

-- THE *MATERIAL*, WILLYA --

DAILY GLOBE

DING

WH- WHAT --?!

NO -- IT ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE *LIKE* THIS! I -- I --

-- I DID WHAT HE ASKED -- AND NOBODY WAS SUPPOSED TO GET *HURT!* I DIDN'T KNOW -- I --

Oh, WHAT AM I GOING TO *DO* --?!

Y'KNOW, GORD -- THERE'S A LOT OF *SCARED PEOPLE* UP HERE!

WE KEEP *THRASHING AROUND* LIKE THIS --

CRAM

-- AND SOMEBODY MIGHT GET CAUGHT IN THE *CROSSFIRE!*

CHRAKK

RUNNING *AWAY?* THAT WON'T *SAVE* YOU!

Oh, I'M NOT RUNNING *AWAY* --

Huh?

THWAP

WHOAA!

-- I'M JUST --

THEY'RE *GONE!*

"-- TO THE *PRESS ROOM!*"

FWAMM

BUT NOT *FAR!* THAT'S THE EXPRESS ELEVATOR! THE SHAFT GOES STRAIGHT DOWN --

-- LOOKING FOR A LITTLE ROOM TO MOVE!

SCATTER, GUYS -- WE'VE GOT ONE *SERIOUSLY* UPSET SUBSCRIBER HERE!

SHUT UP!

STOP JOKING! STOP LAUGHING!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH!

SURE I DO! YOU'RE FACIAL-HAIR MAN -- THE GOATEED GLADIATOR, RIGHT?

I'M NOT JUST SOME PUNK YOU CAN INTIMIDATE AND SHOVE AROUND -- NOT ANYMORE!

THE MOB DID THINGS TO ME -- EXPERIMENTAL THINGS -- THINGS THAT LEFT ME POWERFUL, TOUGH, STRONG!

HE'S -- NOT KIDDING! CAN'T BREAK HIS GRIP!

BUT -- IF HE MANAGES TO FORCE MY HEAD -- BETWEEN THOSE SPINNING ROLLERS --!

THEY GAVE ME A NICKNAME, TOO! THEY CALL ME "THE TERRIER!"

GORDON "THE TERRIER" SAVINSKI!

THEY CALL ME THAT BECAUSE I NEVER QUIT -- NEVER!

NOT...

...UNTIL...

...THE...

...JOB'S...

HEY!

Eh?

GET OUT OF HERE -- THE BOTH OF YOU! YOU HEARD ME! THIS IS MY PAPER -- MY BUILDING -- AND I WANT YOU OUT, RIGHT NOW!

BIG *TALK*, JAMESON -- FROM A MAN AT A *SAFE DISTANCE!*

WH -- WHA --?!

WHY DON'T YOU TRY COMING DOWN *HERE* AND SAYING THAT *AGAIN?!*

KRANGG

-- NOW LET'S SEE IF I CAN *RETURN* THE FAVOR!

UHHP!

SHOULDN'T HAVE COME *DOWN* HERE, JONAH -- THIS GUY WANTS YOUR *HEAD!*

WON'T -- STEAL MY *PAPER* --!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY UP *HERE* --

-- AND LET *ME* DEAL WITH HIM?

Uhh -- THANKS FOR THE *SAVE*, JONAH --

WHAT? YOU'RE JUST *LEAVING* ME --?

WHOOSH!

NO!

HE SELLS HIS PAPER -- OR HE *DIES!* NO OTHER CHOICES -- NOT WITH *THE TERRIER* ON THE CASE!

HOLY COW -- THE CEILING'S *CRUMBLING* -- JONAH COULD FALL AT ANY *MOMENT!*

I'VE GOT TO GET HIS ATTENTION FOCUSED ON *ME* -- AND *FAST!*

YOU KNOW -- I THINK THERE'S *ANOTHER* REASON THEY CALL YOU THE TERRIER, GORD!

IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE NOTHING MORE THAN A *DOG* TO THEM --

WHAT?

-- AN *ANIMAL,* TO BE SICCED ON THEIR ENEMIES --

NO --!

-- AND IF YOU *SCREW UP,* THEY'LL JUST CUT YOU *LOOSE,* BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING THAT CAN *HARM* THEM!

NO!

YOU DON'T *TALK* TO ME LIKE THAT!

I'M TRUSTED! I'M VALUABLE! I'M IMPORTANT!

AW, C'MON, GORD -- *FACE* IT! YOU'RE TOO *STUPID* TO BE TRUSTED --

-- I MEAN, YOU COULD HAVE JUST LET YOUR LITTLE ***FRAME-JOB*** TIGHTEN AROUND JONAH -- LET HIM ***SWEAT*** FOR A WHILE --

THWIPP

THWAP

-- BUT NO, YOU WERE SO EAGER TO PROVE HOW ***VALUABLE*** YOU ARE, WITH YOUR COOL NEW ***SUPER-POWERS*** --

-- THAT YOU GOT ***IMPATIENT***, OVER-PLAYED YOUR HAND -- AND WHAT ***WAS*** A NEAT LITTLE SCAM TURNED INTO NOTHING BUT A ***BIG FIGHT*** --

HA -- MISSED --

CRUNK

NO --

-- A FIGHT YOU JUST ***LOST!***

HE WANTED THE PAPER, HE'S ***GOT*** IT -- THE BUGLE'S ROLLS OF ***UNUSED NEWSPRINT***, READY TO BE FED INTO THE PRESSES, THAT IS!

THOSE ROLLS WEIGH ***TONS*** -- AND WHILE, TOUGH AS GORDON IS, THEY WON'T ***KILL*** HIM --

NOOOO

-- THEY SURE OUGHT TO KNOCK HIM ***OUT*** FOR A WHILE!

HERE YOU ***GO***, JONAH. SO -- HOW DOES IT FEEL TO ***OWE*** ME ONE?

WHY, YOU -- ***YOU*** --!

LATER...

I *TELL* YOU, THEY'RE IN *LEAGUE!* THEY *CONSPIRED* TOGETHER TO DO ALL THIS DAMAGE --

-- JUST TO GET BACK AT ME FOR PRINTING THE TRUTH ABOUT THAT *WEBBED MENACE!*

SURE, SURE...

WE'RE TRYING TO LINK SAVINSKI TO HIS BOSSES IN THE *MOBS* --

-- BUT WE KNOW THEY'RE GOING TO DENY HAVING ANYTHING TO *DO* WITH HIM. SO IF ANYONE *SAW* ANYTHING --

-- OR *KNOWS* ANYTHING THAT COULD HELP US --

HI, BETTY...

...I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU BEFORE, BUT COULDN'T FIND YOU IN THE *CONFUSION.* I WANTED TO *APOLOGIZE* FOR --

I'M *SORRY,* PETER, BUT I CAN'T TALK NOW. THERE'S SOMETHING --

-- I'VE GOT TO *DO.*

SHE NEVER *DID* TELL ME WHAT SHE KNOWS --

-- BUT WHATEVER IT IS, IT OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH TO *CLEAR* JONAH, AND PUT GORDON AWAY FOR A LONG, *LONG TIME!*

Hah! *LISTEN* TO ME!

LIEUTENANT SCARFE? I THINK I CAN *HELP* YOU...

OTHER TEENAGERS HAVE TO DEAL WITH *ACNE* AND *CURFEWS* AND *HOMEWORK,* BUT ME...

"...I NEVER KNOW *WHAT'S* COMING NEXT!"

YO!

YO, TAXI!

NEXT:

TROUBLE AT SCHOOL!

The RADIOACTIVE MAN! And, oh yeah...

WHO'S THAT GIRL?

Don't Miss It, Tigers!